hours passed and no criminal had been ap

prehended. The new policeman neared the

Standing by the entrance was a tall man

with a heavy dark moustache. He wore

dark blue suit and a black Derby hat. He

watched the people passing to and fro, but

spoke to no one. The new policeman strolled

down the street until he found a convenient

doorway. Then he stepped within the shadow

and watched. After a few moments he walked

back up the street, taking care to keep within

the shadow of the houses. The big man crossed

MAYOR GILROY RETURNS.

He Can't Say Too Much in Praise of the

Chiengo Fuir.

Chicago at 10 o'clock last night and went to

their home, 7 West 121st street. The Mayor

was enthusiastic over the big show. He went

he may do later if he visits the West in an

He acknowledged almost everything the

Chicago reporters quoted him as saying in

RAPID TRANSIT.

BRECKINRIDGE WANTS A RE-ELECTION

Other Kentucky Aspirants Will Not Opposed Him While Under a Cloud,

LEXINGTON, Sept. 6.-A letter from Col, W. C.

P. Breckinridge received here to-day states that he will be a candidate for realection as

Congressman from this district. Charles J.

Congressman from this district. Charles J. Bronston, one of the strongest prospective candidates for the same position, says he will not announce himself as a centidate as long as Col. Breekinridge is under a cloud. Said he to-night: "I will never go to Congress if I have to go over Breekinridge's dead body." There are several other aspirants, but it is generally believed they all take the same view of the situation as Bronston.

Reitel for Mrs. Cruise.

Mrs. Lizzie Cruise of 506 West Twenty-sixth

street, whose illness and destitution were

made known in yesterday's Sun, was much

better last evening. Neighbors who are almost

as poor as she did what they could toward making her comfortable. One of the twins she

Philip Duey, an armitess man 50 years old,

has been missing from his home, 88 Heyward street, Williamsburgh, since July 17. His

official capacity.

Mayor Gilroy and his family returned from

Fair; slightly warmer; winds increasing southwest.

VOL. LXI.--- NO. 7.

IN THE CYCLONE'S TRACKS.

RELIEF EXPEDITION GOING THE BOUNDS OF THE SEA ISLANDS.

Every Hand Is Fearful Destruction to Crops, Homes, and Life-Famishing Women Come to Beg for Bread-Gov. Tillman Sends a Doctor to Care for the Sick. CHARLESTON, Sept. 6. - The correspondent who

ompanied the Relief Committee on its rand to the devastated sea islands, together with Dr. Babcock, who was sent by Gov. Tillen to make a special report, has seen fearful hings. Ladies' Island is just across Beaufort ever from the town of Beaufort. It is reached of ferry boat.

people are fearfully demoralized, their crops almost completely gone, and in a maerity of instances their homes destroyed. On the trip across the boatman, Albert Brown, said that on Sunday night he was at home with his wife and child, and that to-day he is the only survivor of his family. Ladies' Island is fifteen miles square. Out of thirty-one houses twenty-one have been destroyed. At the landing fully a score of anxious, and perhaps famishing, women were congregated. They came with their baskets for miles to get food. A team was procured and a tour of inspection made. On every side the crops lay ruined. Out of 300 people on the Eustice place fifty-one are dead. The loss by familles is: Jonnson Adkins, 7; Quake Singleton, 2; Enos Green,

7. Albert Brown, 2; Caroline Marliree, 4; Robin Wash ington, 5; Cly Barnwell, 1; Noble Green, 4; Demo Washington, 2: Caroline Simmons, 2; Frank Brown t L Washington, S; Alex Brown, 2; Ed. Jenkins, 2; pot found. 4.

In the burial ground the bodies are buried just below the surface and emit a deathly odor. The dead were gathered up all of last week, and boxes, made out of the wrecked lumber, took the pince of coffins. Several podies were put in many of the impromptu offine, and as many as six are in a grave. Dr. Babcock ordered more earth put on the graves. and a supply of disinfectants will be sent there at once. The graves were not dug deeper because the ground is oversaturated, and a grave deeper than two feet caves in. The mode of burial is very much the same on the siber than the same on the

at set of the graves were not dug deeper of cause the ground is oversaturated, and a grave deeper than two feet caves in. The mode of burial is very much the same on the she of burial is very much the same on the cher islands.

Reports had been received that St. Helena pland was another of the ruined settlements. The island is fifteen miles long and ten wide. About 5,000 acres of Sea Island cotton were planted and half the island was planted with corn, rice, and potatoes. There are about 0,000 barroes on St. Helena, most of whom were prosperous. A large supply of grist, meal, flour, herring, and sugar was taken there to-day in the steamer Hessie, which is to be carefully distributed by Date & Co. from their sters. It is near the landing and was crowded with negroes, with small packages of meat and grist. Mr. Thomas, who is in charge of the store, said that fully 500 colored people had salled there to beg for food. He had distributed smallquantities and had foundwork in his fields for many of the negroes, for which he paid in food. The interior of the island was in a terrible condition of devastation. House after house had been blown or washed away and the crops covered with the tide. The only house in a row of six or eight that is left standing is flett Chaplain's, and that was kept intact by chalcing it to trees. Chaplain, however, is bemoaning the loss of his ciothing, 125 terrapins, and as lot of turkeys. The homes that have been lost about Edding's Point have been washed away. The homeless are quartered with their friends. Three hundred tents are on the way to the island.

The negroes have, in the main, been living on sweet potatoes and corn. The potatoes are salty and "sobby," and are far from being as utritions as they usually are.

Capt, Beardslee reports fever on Paris Island, and Dr. Peters of St. Helena neports maigrial fever. He has attended to six fractures and the same number of dislocations. He reports that there are 100 cases of distribute and one of dysentery on St. Helena. He fears no epidemic,

tients.

Dr. Babcock upon his return to Beaufort endeavored to get a supply of necessary medicae, but could find very little. He despatched an order to Charleston for five pounds of quinine, five gallons of castor oil. 500 compound eathertic pills, two gallons of paregorie, one gailon of isudanum, and two pounds of calomel. His order will be supplemented should it be found necessary. hould it be found necessary.

AN ATTEMPT TO WRECK AN EXPRESS.

The Last Siceper of a New York Train RUTLAND, Vt., Sept. 6.-The New York express on the Bennington and Rutland Railroad rushed, at 2 o'clock this morning, at a speed of forty miles an hour on Child's Bridge over Otter Creek. The train consisted of a mail car, a day coach, and two sleeping cars. When the engine got fairly upon the structure it began to sink. Engineer Frank Curtis pulled the throttle wide open.

All the cars crossed in safety except the rear aleeper, which was empty. The bridge col-

alener, which was empty. The bridge collapsed just as the forward truck of the last coach reached solid ground. The rear end of the car fell into the creek, fifteen feet below. The coupsing broke. A colored porter, the only occupant of the car, was uninjured. Thirty-five passengers were asleep in the next coach, and were in ignorance of their harrow escape from death.

An examination of the wreck of the bridge proved that there had been a deliberate attempt to wreck the train. All the nuts and bolts that fastened the needle beams to the track had been removed, leaving the bridge supported only by the lateral rods. The high rate of speed and the excellent condition of the track alone delayed the bridge's fall until most of the train had crossed.

Superintendent Bennett says that robbery is the only motive he can assign for the orime. The police are searching for two tramps who were seen loading near the bridge yesterday. The job could not have been done without heavy tools, and it must have required several hours of hard work to have done it. A big reward will be offered by the railroad company for the capture of the perpetrators of the deed. The bridge was a covered wooden structure and was 160 feet long. It was built three years ago, bixty feet of it is a wreck.

A GIRL'S DEATH INVESTIGATED.

As a Result of an Autopsy Her Physician is

Held in 84,000 Bonds for Trial. PLYMOUTH, Pa., Sept. C.-Miss Hannah earns, who was a very pretty brunette about 20 years old, died very suddenly on Saturday morning, as her physician said, of convulsions. She had been ill but a few hours. Arrange ments for the funeral were completed, and the comn was being borne from the house yesterday afternoon, when to the utter consternation of the deceased girl's relatives, County Detective whalen and Coroner Perkins, with officers and four physicians, ordered the funeral stopped, saying that the girl's sudden death was suspicious and that they wished to perform an autopoy. The relatives objected, themselves in, the thysicians made an examination which resided their suspicious.

Miss bellie Morgan, an intimate friend of the dead girl, gave important testimony about the case saying that Miss Kearns before her death confessed that Dr. Bolish had performed three unsuccessful operations. Sie said lickerd Flaheity, her lover, was the cause of her trouble. coffin was being borne from the house yesher trouble.

If. J. ii. Beibl is one of the most prominent physicians in Plymouth. He was at once arrested and placed under \$3,000 bail for trial. He denies the charge. Flaherty is the son of a fich contractor and has left the town.

Hanged Himself in His Woodshet. William Karli, a driver for the Vienna bakery of this city, was found dead in the woodshed at his home at 120 Hudson street. Hobbeen, at 10 o'clock last night. He had committed suicide by hanging himself. His wife thinks he was short in his accounts. LIQUOR DEALERS' CONVENTION.

Morris Teknisky Re-specied President of the

STRACURE, Sept. 6. -At the opening of the convention of the State Wine, Liquor, and Beer Dealers' Association this morning the President appointed half a dozen assistant ser-geants-at-arms and said he proposed to preserve order. The speakers were limited to three minutes.

The Committee on Credentials reported in favor of admitting the contested delegations from Greenbush, Niagara Falls, Dunkirk, and the Fourteenth District of New York, and the report was adopted. A Committee on Resolutions was named,

and at 10 o'clock the Convention adjourned until 3 P. M. to give the committee time to until 3 P. M. to give the committee time to prepare a report.
The committee, consisting of one delegate from each local association, named a sub-committee, nearly every one of whom was favorable to the reslection of President Tekulsky. They get together in a room in the front of Turn Hall, and for more than six hours they discussed the resolutions. At 5:30 P. M. the delegates began to stamp on the floor and clamor for business.
It was after 6 o'clock when the committee reported. They presented a long preamble and these resolutions:

and these resolutions:

Resolved, That this association is in no sense a political
organization, but that its sole purpose is to promulgate
the principle of personal their y and protect its members rainst the assoults of fanalics, hypocritics, and
blackmaliers.

Resolved, however, That when a member of either
political party rises so far above personal considers
ation and time-serving timidity as to champion our
cause in the council chamber of the city, state, or
nation, we deem it to be our duty to recognize such an
advocate whenever and wherever we find him.

The famous anti-free lunch resolution then

The famous anti-free lunch resolution then came up. It was proposed in the following form by a New York delegate: form by a New York delegate:

Wheren, The members of the Wine, Liquor, and Beer Dealers' Association have been for some years obliged to cater to the public for their patronge by the serving of a bounteous and summtuous lunch, and many of said members being thereby unable to receive from their business money enough to pay for the same to the great loss and detriment of the said members; therefore held. therefore be it

Newton, That the members of this association resort to the style of former years in having exposed on their bar or lunch counter only crackers and cheese, and thereby do away with an expose which is said to have been unnecessary and detrimental to the trade, and thereby planing its members on equal terms with each other, irrespective of the size or place of his business.

and thereby placing the members on equal terms with each other, irrespective of the size or place of his business.

The resolution was heard with laughter, and was promptly laid on the table.

The election of officers then took place. George N. Mead; President of the Troy Board of Aldermen, put B. K. Murphy in nomination, and he was followed by M. W. Whalen of Niagars Falls, who named Morris Tekulsky, amid howis from the New York delegation.

Peter Neery of New York seconded Murphy's nomination and was frequently interrupted. He tried to say that the two-term rule had been broken once and it ought to be broken again. He was yelled to his seat while he was talking about Tammany and Hugh McLaughlin's influence in the election.

Alderman Thomas J. Lally of Yonkers spoke for Tekulsky, and a mighty roar went up for Tekulsky, and a mighty roar went up for Tekulsky, and after P. H. Mallon had branded Mr. Martin's charges as false, the cloture was ordered and the vote proceeded.

There was great confusion and yelling during the balloting, and several delegates who had been drinking too much made things lively for the tellers.

While the tellers proceeded with their canvass the rest of the officers were elected as follows without opposition:

First Vice-President, John A. O'Hara of Binghamion, to succeed himself: Second Vice-President, Thomas J. Lally of Yonkers, to succeed David V. Dailey of New York Secretary, John Morrissey of Syraeuse, reflected; Financial Secretary, Julius Gottschalk of Brooklyn, to succeed R. K. Murphy, Treasurer: August Baitzhold of Suffaced in the state of the process of the succeed R. K. Murphy, Treasurer: August Baitzhold of Suffaced in the state of the succeed R. K. Murphy, Treasurer: August Baitzhold of Suffaced in the state of the succeed R. K. Murphy, Treasurer: August Baitzhold of New York; Secretary, John Morrissey of Syracuse, reëlected; Financial Secretary, Julius Gottschalk of Brooklyn, to succeed B. R. Murphy, Treasurer; August Baitzhold of Buffalo, reflected; Sergeant-at-Arms, Martin W. Golden of Rondout, to succeed William (Clancey of New York.

Just before the convention adjourned without a day the tollers announced that Tekulsky had won the election by 102 votes to 135 and the delegates went wild.

To-morrow occurs the annual clambake at Maple Bay, Onondaga Lake.

CAUGHT DRESSED IN MEN'S CLOTHES. Mrs. Konne Put on Trousers to Hunt for

Her Wayward Son to Saloons Mrs. John Reans of 120 Union street, Jersey City Heights, is a widow who worries about her son Richard because he spends his even ings in saloons. Sometimes she searches for him half the night. She seldom finds him because she hesitates about going into saloons. Mrs. Tom-Ri-Jon is a neighbor of Mrs. Keans. She wears men's clothes and used to be one of the sights of the streets of New York. Once she was a target for boys and hoodlums when she appeared in the street.

Nork. Once she was a target for boys and hoodlums when she appeared in the street. She has lived that all down, and now she goes about freely and without molestation.

Mrs. Keane thought that if Mrs. Tom.Ri.Jon could go around in men's clothes she could, too, and then she could go into saloons to look for her wayward son.

Tuesday night she put on a pair of trousers, Prince Albert coat, white shirt, pleadilly collar, and Derby hat and started out.

She had gone only two or three blocks when she found a crowd of soys at her heels. Mrs. Keane is a tall woman with a dark complexion and an abundance of hair which her derby could not conceal. Her hair helped her awkward gait to betray her.

The crowd increased and she became greatly frightened. She hurried along, but she was not in it in speed with her pursuers. She was not in it in speed with her pursuers. She was not in the verge of dropping with fright and exhaustion when she opportunely met a gentleman with whom she was acquainted. She appealed to him for protection. The gentleman chased the boys away and then Mrs. Keane hurriedly explained the situation to him. He escorted her home. She locked herself up in a bedroom, and last evening her son John told all callers that his mother was out. Her son Richard was able to visit saloons unmodested.

MISSING EMMA IRENE DAFIS. Ferdinand Conzales Arrested in Connection with Her Disappearance.

Ferdidand Gonzales of 50 Hicks strest Brooklyn, was arrested last night by Detective Sergeants Reynolds and Moran in connection with the disappearance of Emma Irene Davis. The latter is pretty, golden haired, and 17 years old. On Saturday she disappeared from her mother's home at 1.109 Pacific street.

Detective Sergeant Reynolds learned that Mrs. Decker and her daughter lived, until a month ago, in the same house as Gonzales. The absence of Gonzales from home at the time the girl went away and the discovery of a letter left behind by Miss Davis signed "F. letter left behind by Miss Davis signed "F. G." directed suspicion against him. Detective Reynolds vesterday called at the Ewen Street Court with Miss Mamie Carroll of 215 Pearl street. On Miss Carroll's complaint Justice Watson issued a warrant for the arrest of Gonzales. She swore that she had for some time been aware of rumors that Gonzales was going to marry Miss Davis, and that on July 10 he called on her and threatened to kill her if she revealed the secret.

When taken into custody Gonzales denied having married Miss Davis and having any knowlege of her whereabouts.

TWO VERSIONS OF A FALL.

4 Brooklyn Man Who Lost His Keys Dying

at a Hotel in White Plains WHITE PLAINS, Sept. 6.-George W. Loomis of Brooklyn is dying here from a fall on the pavement in the rear of the White Plains Hotel, where he was boarding. He was found unconscious on Monday morning. To-day he regained consciousness and told two stories of how he fell. One was that he returned to the hotel on Sunday evening without his keys and tried to climb up to his window by way of a

tried to climb up to his window by way of a shed in the rear of the hotel. In getting up on the shed he slipped and fell. The other version was that he tried to get into the room from another window and stepped off the shed in the darkness. The physicians called in Coroner Frederick Drew to takehis ante-mortem statement.

Loomis has a wife and child. He is in the employ of the Lawyers Title Guarantee Company of New York City and is stationed in the County Register's office here.

Only \$18 to Chicago and Return via Picturesque Eric Lines.

Next personally conducted excursion leaves New York Chambers at, 10:15 a. M. Tussias, Sent. 12. arriving Chicago 4:15 f. N. inext day. New and elegant coaclies, with high-backed seats. Uniformed porters in attendance, special coaches for families and indicate without excort. Tickets good ten days, with privilege of returning via Nigarais Folia, Similar accuraings on Sept. 20 and 30 and Oct. 9 and 16.—45s.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1893.-COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

TWO KILLED IN THE STREET.

MRS. LINDNER BY A SULKY SHAFT, RIFFO BY A TRUCK.

Young William Condon's Sulky Caught the n-Louis Neuffer's Beavy Brewer's Truck Ban Down the Russian Peddler. Mrs. Josephine Lindner, a widow, 48 years old, of 1,396 Avenue A, was run down and killed yesterday afternoon by a horse and sulky driven by 18-year-old William Condon of 353 East Seventy-second street. Mrs. Lindner was walking across the avenue, which is broad at that place. She was but a few feet from the curb when young Condon came up

the avenue at top speed. Some bystanders shouted to Mrs. Lindner as the horse approached her. She turned and one shaft of the sulky struck her in the right breast, and the pole pierced her lung and fractured several ribs. She was carried into the house, where she died in a few minutes.

Young Condon was thrown from his sulky. As soon as he saw what had happened he ran away. He went home and told his father of the case. Mr. Condon went around to the East Sixty-seventh street police station and was adised to bring his boy with him.

Policeman Grate brought young Condon to the station, and he was locked up. He says that as he drew near Mrs. Lindner his horse shied, and threw him from the sulky. Then Mrs. Lindner was struck.
Adolph Blaber, Mrs. Lindner's son-in-law.

with whom she lives, says that Condon fell from the sulky after Mrs. Lindner was struck. The large number of Russian and Polish Jews who make an open market out of the streets in the vicinity of Ridge and Rivington streets were thrown into a high state of excitement yesterday by the killing of Moses Rivvo, a Russian peddler, 35 years old, who lives at 37 Broome street. Rivvo was run over in the street by a heavy truck owned by the Bavarian Star Brewing Company and driven by Louis Nauffer of 240 West Eighteenth street. Neuffer was driving his truck along Ridge street, and just before he got to the corner of Rivington street, the front wheels smashed into the handcart of Rivvo, which the peddler was attempting to push across the

Immediately the crowd began to rush around and yell to both the driver and peddler. The horses to the truck became frightened and set off on a run. Some of those standing by say that Neuffer whipped the horses. The peddier wouldn't let go his cart, and he was jerked under the wheels of the truck, which passed

over his abdomen, killing him instantly. When the crowd saw that the man had been killed they became infurtated, and dozens of them jumped at the bridles of the horses. Then the crowd began to climb up on the the foreigners shaking their fists in the face of the burly driver.

Some one yelled "Lynch him," and the cry was taken up by the mob. The truck was packed with a yelling mass of humanity except for a small ring around the big driver, who stood with upraised whip, threatening to bring it down on the head of any who touched

him.

The peddlers were great for yelling and threatening, but they didn't like the looks of that big whip in the hands of that big driver, and not one of them was willing to subject himself to the peril of a cracked head. The situation is a moment by the arrival of self to the peril of a crack-d head. The situation was relieved in a moment by the arrival of Foliceman Schwann of the Delancey street sta-tion, who arrested Neuffer. He was taken be-fore Coroner McKenna and bailed in the sum of \$2,000.

A SMALL PANIC AT FISHER'S ISLAND. Three Deaths Have Occurred from an Epi-demic Supposed to Be Diphtheria.

STONINGTON, Conn., Sept. 6.-The summer settlement about Little Hog Harbor on Fisher's Island has been thrown into a panic since the last gale over the appearance of a mysterious epidemic which attacks both young and old, and in three cases has proved fatal. There are now about forty cases of a more or less serious type, and additional deaths are expected hourly. The disease is of a diphtheretic character, but of the corps of six doctors, natives of the island, from Noank and from New London not one can be found to authoritatively state what the epidemic is. fact of the disease quiet, but the news has spread, and, as in the small-pox panic at Block Island last year, people began to leave the island for their homes.

The disease broke out in the Bartlett cottages. The victima suffer with sore throats and weakness. Mr. E. M. Ferguson, who has one child very ill from the malady, says it did not appear until after the heavy storm of Thursday and Friday of last week.

The names of the three are Mrs. Kate Newton, 48 years old, wilcof the head farmer of the island, died on Monday, buried at her former home in Brattleboro, Vt. Bayard Irving, 8 years and 7 months old, a son of Lieut, Irving of the New York Naval Reserve, died on Tuesday, body sent to Tottenville, Staten Island, Mrs. Maria Louisa Lawrence, wife of John F. Lawrence, 35 years old, died on Tuesday, body also sent to Staten Island.

The Connecticut Health Board believes the disease is diphtheria of the most malignant type, and is so treating it. spread, and, as in the small-pox panic at Block

A SUSPECT TRAIN ROBBER CAUGHT. He Was a Laid-off Brakeman and His Lines

Duster Stuck to a Barbed Wire. St. Louis, Sept. 6.-Five' men have been arrested charged with holding up the Frisco train near Pacific, Mo., last night. After the robbery Conductor Kirrigan and a couple of passengers remained at the scene while the train was pulled into Pacific, a half mile away. They found a man hiding in the woods and captured him, although he was armed with two revolvers. This man was marched into Pacific and turned over to the Town Marshal. He proved to be M. M. Pinnock, a brakeman who was laid off by the Frisco a short time ago. This morning detectives went out to place where the robbery occurred, and in the exact place where Pinnock was caught a white linen duster was found and also a black felt hat and a handkerchief which had been used as a mask. The place is an enclosure surrounded by a barbed wire fence. This led to the belief by a barbed wire fence. This led to the belief that Pinnock. If he is one of the robbers, got tangled up in the wires, and, finding escape cut off, discarded his linen duster and mask and pretended to be frightened.

A short distance west of the point where Pinnock was found a full suit of greasy overails and another handkerchief were picked up. The overails are like those worn by brakemen. They were too small for Pinnock, which shows that the smaller of the men was also a trainman.

trainman.
West of this place, on the Missouri Pacific Railroad, a cap was found, another piece of a brakeman's apparel. The police are now looking for Sam Peoples, a brakeman who was of the same time as Pinnock. Four tramps were arrested to-day who were on the train at the time of the robbery. They say they were stealing a ride. The robbers got nothing for their work.

A Dog and a Catamount Fight for 8100 a

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Sept. 6.-A catamount and a buildog were pitted against each other here last night. The dog is claimed by its owner to be the champion canine fighter of Arkansas, and belongs to Nat Howell of this city, the game chicken breeder and all-round sporting man. The cat weighed about thirty-eight pounds

The cat weighed about thirty-eight pounds and was captured recently in the Ouachita bottoms. The light lasted forty-live minutes, at the expiration of which time the catamount was dead and the dog was covered with nearly 200 wounds. The affair was witnessed by about 300 people.

About \$5,000 is said to have changed hands on the result of the light. The cat was the favorite and was tacked heavily. The fight itself was for \$100 a side, posted by the respective owners of the animals.

A Leader In Tonles

tripans Tabules banish pain and prolony life. Your drugglet will supply them, if asked.—4ds.

A KENTUCKY DUEL TO THE DEATH. ARRESTED THE INSPECTOR. Two Policemen Fight-One Drops, Shot in

the Heart-The Other Lies Bying. Louisville, Sept. 6.-Two policemen fought a deadly duel on the depot platform at Hopkinsville this morning, and as a result Officer Robert West lies dead at his home with a bullet in his heart, and Officer William B.

Davis has a wound which will probably cause his death in a tew hours. The meeting between the officers was the result of a foud that had existed for some time. and which was intensified on Tuesday night at the Board meeting of Councilmen. A member of the Board preferred against Davis the charge of deserting his post and spending a night with two women of the town. To sus-tain these charges it was necessary to introduce Davis's brother officer as a witness. The testimony of West was of a damaging nature.

and upon the strength of his statement, given reluctantly. Davis was suspended. At 9 o'clock this morning the two officers met at the Louisville and Nashville depot, the lie was passed, and then they separated, walking in different directions. Suddenly Davis turned and fired at West, who jumped into a doorway, but drawing his pistol came out and returned the fire. Both men then advanced. and when within an arm's length of each other Davis placed his pistol against West's left breast and pulled the trigger. At the same instant West's pistol was discharged and Davis fell. West started to turn, but fell into the arms of a friend who had hurried to the scene.

West, "Send for my wife." Scarcely had he spoken when two more bullets from Davis's pistol whistled by his head, Davis, lying on his side in the agonies of a mortal wound, was bent on finishing his work.
West was carried to the platform, where he expired in four minutes. The bullet had passed through his heart. Davis was placed in a carriage and taken to his house, where he is dying. The bullet from West's pistol entered the right side, and running down lodged in the spinal column, resulting in paralysis of the lower limbs. Davis has been placed under arrest, and two officers are sitting in the dying

gripped his club tightly.

"I want you," he said, tapping the big man gently on the shoulder.

Slowly the big man turned around.

"Eh? You want me? Well, what do you want?" he asked.

"You. That's what I want," said the new policeman. "Come along," and he grabbed the big mun by the arm.

"Drop that arm!" said the big man.

The policeman dropped the arm.

"Come along now." he repeated.

The big man and the new policeman started for the station house side by side. Several times the big man educkled, and once he stopped to laugh. The new policeman was watchful, as though he feared the big man was trying to eatch him unawares.

Just before they reached the station house the big man stopped short, and said:

"What have I done? What do you want me for?"

"Oh come along," said the new policeman. man's room. West was 48 years old and leaves a wife and two children. He was born at Macon, Ga., and entered the Confederate army at 13, carrying a musket through the war. Davis is 40 years old and has a large family.

REIGN OF TERROR IN HAYIL Hippolyte Arresting Many Men Whom He

Suspects of Disaffection. KINGSTON, Jamaica, Aug. 31.-Recent despatches from Hayti say that there are rumors of another revolution, and the Goverament is exercising unusual vigilance. Suspected persons have been warned that if any uprising be attempted they will be arrested immediately and shot. Hippolyte's list of suspected persons, it is said, includes several of the most prominent citizens of Port-au-Prince and other large towns.

Several men who salled recently from Kingston to Port-au-Prince were arrested immediately after landing and placed in prison. Not a few resident foreigners have been called upon by the Minister of the Interior and informed that they were suspected of aiding in a conspiracy against Hippolyte, and that unless they changed their course they would be badished without further notice.

The chief persons mentioned in connection with the revolutionary rumors are Gen. Manigat and Gen. Canal. But both Generals are gat and Gen. Canal. But both Generals are in Kingston and unable to get away to lead a revolution. If a rebellion should break out it would probably be headed by some man on the spot, who, if successful, would assume the Presidency.

Williams explained to the Sergeant and they both laughed.

"I thought he would remember me," chuckled the Inspector. "I paid him once, but it seems he has forgotten me. Send him up to me to-morrow."

The new policeman called on the big Inspector yesterday and they had a long talk.

"Be careful in the future," said the Inspector. "Your intentions were all right, but you might have got into serious trouble."

The new policeman thanked the Inspector and hurried out.

"I don't want to injure the man," said Inspector Williams later. "He did his duty as he understood it. But it was very tunny. I could have thumped him lifeless on the way to the station house if I had wished. But it was very funny. I was never arrested before. Yes, I think that policemen will remember me when he sees me again." on the spet, who, if succession, would also the Presidency.

President Hippolyte has other troubles besides keeping watch for a revolution. The depreciation of American silver is greatly affecting the financial condition of the island. Business is slow and money is scarce. Premiums on gold drafts are from 8 to 10 per cent.

FIRED INTO HIS WIFE'S ROOM, Shot Her Eve Out, Fatally Wounded Her

Paramour, and Shot Her Friend, Augusta, Ga., Sept. C.-Elijah Burton died to-day at Cross Roads from a wound inflicted on Sunday night by an angry husband. The shooting took place in Millen, and the assail- to Chicago as a sightseer, he said, and had ant was James Bowden. Bowden married a | not paid his respects to Mayor Harrison. This girl of whom Burton was enamored about a

year ago, and the pair moved to Millen, where they have been living since.

Button made a practice of visiting the woman during her husband's absence, in which he was aided by a friend of the wife. Last week llowden received word from a friend that it would be well for him to be on the watch on Sunday night.

On that pight he gave out that he was gain. On that night he gave out that he was going

On that night he gave out that he was going away for a day or two, and arming himself with a Winchester he awaited developments. He saw Burton enter his house, mot at the door by Mrs. Bowden. As soon as the lights were extinguished Bowden entered the house, opened the door of his wife's bedroom, and began firing in the direction of the bed.

Three persons were in range of the bullets. Burton was mortally wounded and died today. Mrs. Bowden's eye was shot out and her riend received a bullet in the arm which will necessitate amputation. Bowden has fied the country. country.

BUNAWAY IN PROSPECT PARK.

Bicyclists Prighten a Horse Into the Lak-and Then Help Pull Him Out, A horse driven by John Grafton of 20 Carroll

The Underground Scheme Still a Topic of Conversation with the Commissioners, street. Brooklyn, took fright at a bleycle on the The Rapid Transit Commission held an exwest drive in Prospect Park at 9 o'clock last ecutive session yesterday. After the session President steinway said that the meeting had night, and ended a runaway by plunging with his driver into the water of the lake. been adjourned for a week, and that, in order After the animal took fright he ran 300 to secure a perfect system of elevated roads. yards along the new drive, when the reins the engineer of the Board required a few more drys for the consideration of some engineering difficulties which have been encountered. These difficulties relate chiefly to the crossing of the present elevated roads by the proposed of the present elevated roads by the proposed roads.
"Is there any more talk about an underground road?" was asked.
"Yea."
"Serious, business talk?"
"Yes."

yards along the new drive, whon the reins broke and it was impossible to control him. Then he ran into the water.

A companion riding with Grafton jumped while the horse floundered in the water up to his shoulders, and the wheels sank deep into the mud. Grafton stuck to the buggy and screamed for help. A crowd of excited bicycle riders gathered and looked on.

One of the bicyclists finally rode to gate No. 4 and told Policeman S. Lass. The policeman ran for orders to the Mansion House. He was instructed to get Policeman Thornton at gate No. 3 and go to the rescue. Lass ran half a mile to the scene. Then, jumping into the water, he grabbed the bridle and threw one rein to Thornton, who, with the help of the bicycle riders, pulled the horse and wagon up on dry land. No one was particularly the worse for the occurrence.

Ex-Mayor Gleason's Financial Condition. Ex-Mayor Patrick Gleason of Long Island City was a spectator in Supreme Court, Chambers, before Justice Ingraham yesterday Several years ago a judgment for about \$2,000 was obtained against him and he appealed to the Court of Appeals, where the case is now pending. He gave two sureties upon the undertaking furnished by him to secure the judgment pending the appeal. An application was made to compet the sureties to justify again, or to compet the ex-Mayor to furnish new sureties. It was assorted that Gleason has recently been allowing mortgages to be foreclosed against his property, and that one of the sureties had made an assignment. The lawyer representing the ex-Mayor declared that while his client was in financial difficulties, yet he was worth \$200,000 over his liabilities. Justice ingraham denied the motion with leave to renow it if it could be shown that the sureties were insolvent. dertaking furnished by him to secure the

Thought He was a Bear, and Killed Him. Halifax, Sept. 6.-John Constance shot and killed John Woods near here yesterday. They were two of a party of five men who went hunt ing. In the evening they sat around the camp fire telling bear stories. They went to bed in a hut they had built and siept for a couple of hours. Then Woods got up to re-pleaish the failing camp fire, making a noise which awoke his companions. They thought which awoke his companions. They thought Woods was a bear in the darkness, and the suspicious sounds continuing. Constance took his rife and fired. The search that followed re-vealed the dead body of Woods.

family and the police have searched in vain for him. Dueywas subject to lapses of mind, and these usually came on him at full moon. This time, apparently, the period was antici-pated. He disappeared between 3 A. M. and 5 A. M. and nothing has been heard of him since. Only 820 to Chicago and Return \$17.00 to Chicago and Return Pennsylvania Hailroad, Saturday, Sept. H. Wednesday, Sept. 10. Agent on trains. Special coaches for latics and families. Alleghony Mountains by daylight-dds. Via the Ontario and Western Railway, Saturday, Sept. D. Wednesday, Sept. 13. via Niagara Palls. Full information at 371 Broadway, New York.

He Tried to Hold Up a Train, but Made a FIGHTING ALEX. WILLIAMS TAKEN IN BY A GREEN COP.

ARRANSAS CITY. Kan., Sept. 6 .- A novel attempt was made yesterday afternoon by a lone bandit to rob the north-bound Santa Fé train Found Loltering Near a Ferry Entrance and Put Down by the New Man, After Watch-ing, as a "Fly Mug" Intent on Evilas it pulled out of Orlando, a small town on the ing, as a "Fly Mug" Intent on Avil-Prisoner Discharged and Captor Lectured, southern border of the Cherokee Strip. As the train started a man on horseback rode along-Inspector Alexander S. Williams were a side until f: entered the Strip. At this point a broad smile yesterday. So did those of his steep grade begins, and as the train labored friends who happened to know of a little inciup the grade the bandit, who was masked dent that befel the Inspector on Tuesday eventried to get inside the door of the combination ing. Inspector Williams was arrested by one express and baggage car. When the messen of his own policemen, and was taken to a stager discovered the man's intention he tried to tion house as a prisoner. Then he was set free. close the door, but the masked man covered The man who made the arrest is one of the him with his revolver and drove him back.

A SOLITARY BANDIT.

most recent additions to the force, and is at-At this point, the ground being very rough tached to a down-town precinct which includes the pony stumbled, throwing the rider, and the approaches to a busy ferry. The new pothe express messenger took advantage of this liceman had been especially instructed to look fact and opened fire on him. The train had by out for green goods men, confidence men, and this time got to the top of the grade, and, in-creasing in speed, left the bandit behind. The suspicious persons who are often to be found about crowded ferry houses. When his platoon shooting caused great excitement among the was turned out on Tuesday evening he was as passengers, who hid their valuables at the signed to the street leading to the ferry. Three

CITIZENS UP IN ARMS.

Negroes in Coffey County Said to Have

WATCHOSS, Ga., Sept. 6.-There is great ex eltement in Coffee county on account of the brutal treatment of two young white girls by a negro. The story was told here to-day by Michael Cobb, Aaron Bailey, and W. E. Skinner. Mr. Bailey is a well-to-do citizen of Coffee county, and lives near Stokes Mill, on Seventeen Mill Creek. The mill is surrounded by thirty men who are armed.

the street. He glanced at the new policeman, then turned his back and stood on the corner. The new policeman was undecided what to do. Thirty minutes passed, The big man crossed the street to the corner. The new policeman gripped his club tightly.

"I want you." he said, tapping the big man conty on the shoulder. They will not permit any one to leave or come into the place. Bloodhounds have been secured. The people all over the county are organizing crowds.

A white woman, who lives near Mrs. Joe Taylors, said that yesterday morning a white girl ran from the woods into her house and fell on the floor.

The girl was thinly clad. Without declaring her name or home she prayed that somebody would come and kill the negro who had dis-

would come and kill the negro who had disgraced her.
The girl and her sister were both in the keeping of a desperate negro. They were kept tied to trees with ropes.
They were stolen from their parents. The girl had gnawed the rope with which she was tied, and, leaving her sister, she escaped to the house of the widow woman.
The negro discovered her escape and went in search of her. He threatened to kill her if she did not go with him at once.
The girl was dragged out of the yard by the negro and flogged with a rope. The widow gave the alarm, and the neighbors armed themselves with Winchesters.
The latest news frem Coffee county to-night is that there were seventeen negroes in the Camp's mill.

for?"
"Oh, come along," said the new policeman.
"I can tell a fly mug every time."
"Oh, you can!" and the big man chuckled again.

When they reached the station house the new policeman stepped tack and pointed to When they reached the station house the new policeman stepped back and pointed to the steps.

"Go ahead." he said to the big man.
"Oh. we'll go in together."
"No we won't. Go ahead."
"We'll go in together, I say." and the big man caught the new policeman by the back of the neck and jerked him up the steps.
Side by side they entered the station house.
"Good evening. Sergeant." said the big man.
"Good evening. Inspector Williams," said the Sergeant.
The new policeman collapsed. Inspector Williams explained to the Sergeant and they both laughed. THREE MEN KILLED OVER A CORN COB.

An Old Man Shot Dead-His Son Shoots the Slayer and Is in Turn Shot, TEXAREANA, Ark., Sept. 6.-Yesterday afternoon at Rocky Comfort, thirty miles north of here, an old man named W. F. Crow and a neighbor named J. B. Burke had a difficulty which ended in Burke shooting Crow through the body, killing him. Clint Crow, son of the old man, then shot Burke, fatally wounding The latter shot and killed Clint Crow

WHITE CAPS PLEDGED TO DESTROY. They Have Airendy Burned One Cotton Gin

and died five minutes later.

Which Didn't Obey Commands. New Orleans, Sept. 6. - Some weeks ago the White Caps in Franklin county and the southern portion of Lincoln county, Miss., where they are all powerful, organized a movement to advance the price of cotton by requiring every farmer to pledge himself not to send the cotton to a gin to be baled until the market price was 10 cents. They wanted all the cotton planters of the South to come into this arrange-ment, but it was confined to a limited section of Mississippi. Finding that the prige did not advance the White Caps have lately posted up notices that they would burn any gin where cotton was ginned and bailed before the price reached 10 cents a pound. Jeff Grice, who has a gin in Lincoin county, paid no attention to the warning and his gin has been burned down by an incendiary fire with all its contents. This by an incendiary fire with all its contents. This has paralyzed the ginning industry, and will either prevent the cotton crop of that portion of Mississippi being marketed or cause serious trouble between the owners of cotton gins and

WRECK OF A CIRCUS TRAIN.

Sells & Benfrew's Circus Smashed Up a Several Men Killed and Wounded,

Chicago reporters quoted him as saying in praise of the Fair except the statement that New York couldn't have furnished such a show. "Of course, that is true," said the Mayor, "New York could not have done it; it would have been a physical impossibility. New York could not have had such a splendid site for the Fair. What I did say was that, for physical reasons, New York might not have done so well, but I did not mean to say that with the other advantages which this city possesses we might not have provided a fair that would have been a far greater success in other ways than in mere location. "I cannot say too much in praise of the Fair. It is wonderful for its site and in its architecture, much of which it owes to New York men, the people of the East really knew what a grand show the nation has provided in Chicago that city could not accommodate the crowds which would throng to it." GRASS VALLEY, Cal., Sept. 6.-The narrowgauge train conveying Sella & Renfrew's circus was wrecked a mile and a half from here shortly after midnight last night. Two men were killed and half a dozen were injured. The train was going slowly around a curve when the horses in a box car overbalanced the car.

train was going slowly around a curve when the horses in a box car overbalanced the car, doralling the train. The killed are:
Andrew Hirst of Colfax, aged 17, who was taking a free ride.
Hank Jones, circus property man.
The wounded are: Joseph Jones, canvas man, bead smashed, wrist broken; Al Crowell, groom, head smashed, ribs broken: Bill Spevens, cook, leg broken and serious internal injuries; Tom Russell, legs badly bruised; Dan Coghlan, engineer, sprained about hip; Joseph Duffy, fireman, bruised about body.
The escape of the engineer and fireman is miraculous, as their engine was turned upside down and they were thrown out.

The New York Beats the Teutonic.

LONDON, Sept. 6.- The mail race between the American line steamship New York and the White Star line steamship Teutonic ended this afternoon. The New York won by more than three hours. The New York's 600 bags of mail arrived in London at 9:23 this morning, and the mail was delivered in the city at 11:15. The Teutonic's forty bags arrived in London at 12:52 this afternoon, and the mail was delivered in the city at 3 o'clock. As the New York cleared Sandy Hook bar one hour and thirty minutes ahead of the Teutonic on Aug. 30, her net gain over the Teutonic as regards the delivery of the mails was two hours and thirty-five minutes.

This is the first time the American line has scored such an eastward victory since its steamships began docking at Southampton.

No Communication with Brazil by Wire, The Commercial Cable Company of 1 Broad street and the Central and South American Telegraph Company of 37 and 39 Wall street were notified yesterday morning that the Bra zilian Government had suspended all tele graphic communication to and from Brazil for

the present. This order will not interfere with

telegrams passing through Brazil for Uruguay,

Argentina, and points beyond. No explanation was given for the order. Watstcoat and Watch Disappeared. William E. Philibrock of fell Second avenue

making her comfortable. One of the twins she gave birth to on Tuesday was buried by the Charities Department yesterday. The other is doing weil. Mrs. Cruise has not heard from her husband, who abandoned her six months ago. The Birx received \$5 from "Cash," \$5 from William M. Branch, and \$1 from "Sympathy," for Mrs. Cruise, and the money was delivered last evening. A cheek for \$5 has also been received from C. T. Bushmore, visited Brooklyn on Tuesday and dropped into William Jacobs's saloon, at 152 Fulton street. soon after crossing the bridge. Taking a seat soon after crossing the bridge. Taking a seat in a back room he removed his coat and waist-coat and hanged them on a neg in the partition, which only reached half way to the ceiling. In a ten minutes he missed his waistoot containing a \$125 watch. It is supposed that some one outside the partition stole it from the neg. Yesterday he notified Police Superintendent Campbell of the robbery.

A Hailroad Deat Pending.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 6.-It leaked out here to-day that a deal is pending between the East Tenthat a deal is pending between the last Ten-nessee, Virginia and Georgia and the Memphis and Little Bock railroads for the sale of the latter to the former.

It is said that the price will be agreed upon and the formal approval of the East Tennes-see directors has only to be secured to make the transfer. If the deal is consummated the Memphis and Little Rock will be extended to the transfer.

BOTH BODIES IDENTIFIED.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

A BIG STRIDE 10WARD BOLFING THE HALLIDAY FARM MYSTERY. The Murdered Women Wore Mrs, Margaret

McQuillan and Her Daughter-Both Had Been Lured from Their Home in News burgh at Different Times by a Woman Who, a Mass of Evidence Seems to Prove, Was Mrs. Hailiday-The Motive for the Crime Puzzling the Police-Old Paul Halliday Still Missing, and Many Now Believe He Had a Hand in the Crimes-Three Revolvers Found-Mrs. Hailiday Tears Her Clothing and Others wise Continues to Act Like a Lunation

MIDDLETOWN, Sept. 6 .- The bodies of the two women which were found on Monday riddled with bullets and buried under a stack of hay and manure in the basement of old Paul Halliday's barn, two miles from the village of Burlingham, have been identified, and their identification is the first step in the solution of the latest and deepest mystery of the Shawangunk Mountains. The elder of the two women was Mrs. Margaret McQuillan. She had been lured from her home in Gardnertown, a suburb of Newburgh, under promise of fabulous pay for common household work. The younger woman was her daughter, Sarah Jane McQuillan. She was lured from her home on a pretence that she was to attend her injured mother. Both women were probably killed before they had been away from their home ten hours.

The McQuillans lived on a small farm about two miles from the heart of the city of Newburgh. The family consisted of three persons. The aged head is all that remains of it now. The elder of the dead women was the second wife of Thomas McQuillan, who has been farming and choring about Newburgh since he came to this country from Ireland many years ago. He is now 75 years old. The eldest of the dead women was 51, and the younger one was the issue of the second marriage, and was just past 21 years old. She had always lived at her home until a year ago. when the reduced circumstances of the family made it necessary for her to earn her own living, and she went out at service in the family

The identification of the women to-day was

brought about through the story of the finding

of a wealthy Newburgh man.

of the bodies, which was printed in THE SUN vesterday morning. The strange story of how the women were lured from their home to their death by a woman who is now feigning insanity was told to-day by the men who came from Newburgh and identified the bodies. They were Mr. Sloane, a well-to-do business manwho had been a friend of the McQuillan femily for a dozen years, and knew the girl, whose dead body he saw at the Morgue, since she was a child; Chief of Police J. H. Sarvis of Newburgh, who had known the McQuillans all the time they lived in Newburgh, and Joseph McQuillan, the nephew of the dead woman and cousin of the dead girl. Mr. Sioane said that some day last week previous to Wednesday a woman drove up to the McQuillan house in an open wagon. The woman answered in every detail the description of the wife of old Paul Halliday. She asked for Mrs. McQuillan, and to her she introduced herself as Mrs. Jane Smith. She said she lived at Walden, which is a little town near Montgomery, and is on the road between Burlingham and Newburgh. She had a big job of housecleaning on hand, she said, and she had to have some help to do it. She had driven into Newburgh to get a wo-man from an intelligence office, but had failed, and on her way back home a friend had introduced her to Mrs. McQuillan. The woman was well dressed and she said she could afford to pay well for the work. Mrs. McQuillian told her that she did not usually do such work, especially at a distance from her home, but she asked what she would pay. The alleged Mrs. Smith said she could afford to pay \$2 a day and board. Fifty to 75 cents a day is the usual rate for such work in their part of the country. She said, too, that she would drive in herself and bring Mrs. McQuillan home with her, and that when the work was done she would bring her back home. Mrs. Mc-Quillan said she would try it, but would not be ready to begin before Wednesday. The supposed Mrs. Smith said that would be time enough, and that she would drive in on Wed-

nesday and get her. At this point it may be well to give the story of another man who lives just outside of the city of Newburgh, and less than half a mile from the McQuillans, and also to state that the distance between the Halliday home and Newburgh is twenty-three miles, which is a fair day's walk for a horse of the kind the Hailidays owned, and the woman drove. The story of this man is that on Sunday night of last week Mrs. Halliday drove up to his home and into his barn, unhitched her horse, and said she was going to stay all night.

The man objected, and she pleaded with him. telling him she had to wait overnight and take a passenger to Burlingham with her in the morning. The man insisted that she hitch up her horse again and drive into town and put up at a hotel. She said she had no money to do that, and finally he consented to let her stay. She drove away toward Newburgh in the morning, and was seen driving back toward the McQuillan in the afternoon.

Now to resume Mr. Sloane's story. Mrs. Smith presented herself at the McQuillan home at about 3 P. M. on Wednesday. She drove the same rig that she had on her previous visit. Mrs. McQuillan was waiting for her. Mrs. Smith laughed and joked with her before they Smith laughed and loved with her before they got into the wagon, and said once or twice in a manner that those who heard now think was significant that she knew Mrs. McQuillan would like her place, and the work would not be hard. Mrs. McQuillan called back to her daughter that she would surely be back on Saturday. Saturday came and it was almost night when Mrs. Smith drove up to the house again. She was alone. Sarah had been sitting at the window watching for her mother's return. When she did not see her in the wagon she ran to the door and called, "Where is mamma?" Mrs. Smith paid no attention until she had tied her horse. She came into the yard with a very long face.

"Don't be alarmed, my dear," she said. "Your mamma has met with an accident, and I want you to go out to my home with me and take care of her."
Continuing, she said; "Your noor mother was on a stepladder at a window when a step broke and she fell to the floor just at the head of the stairs. Before I could catch her she had ruled down the stairs. She is seriously injured now and needs such attention as I cannot give her. Thave a doctor with her, and I eff her in his care until I could get back with you."

Mr. McQuillan was standing in the doorway. got into the wagon, and said once or twice in

not give her. I have a doctor with her, and I left her in his care until I could get back with you."

Mr. McQuillan was standing in the doorway when she told this, and he started feebly forward, saying: "Well, if she is hurt I'll hitch up and go and bring her home. She can't stay at your home wide she is sick."

Ars. Smith blocked his passage. "No." she said. "you must n't go, for my home is full, and I have no nace for you to seen. I did not intend to tell you, but Mrs. McQuillan is so baily hurt that the doctor will not let her be removed. I have no neighfor where you could stay all night, and it's much better that you should send the girl. She can sleep with her mother or with me.

Sarah wanted to go, and Mr. McQuillan finally consented. While the girl was getting ready Mr. McQuillan questioned Mrs. Smith about her home. This time she said that she did not live in Waldon, but on a farm six miles the other side of that village. It was nearly dark when Mr. McQuillan read in The Sun the story of the finding of the bodies of an old and a young woman who had been murdered, the thought flashed through his mind that they might be those of his wife and daughter, but he lamphed at his own fears.

He nevertheless worried about them, and wondered why they did not send him some word. This morning when he picked up the paper, and saw the picture of the dead girl and read the description of the clothing found, he was hearly overcome. He sentfor Mr. Sloans.

was nearly overcome. He sent for Mr. Sloans